



this is me



8 0 1

Chapter 1 by Raydha Brooke

I (raydha) was made fun of my whole life. Eventually I started to cut herself. Nobody cared not even my mom. One day that all changed. I changed schools and people cared. She met someone. His name was wesley he was amazing and when I met him I met someone that cared about me. Green eyes,dirty blonde hair,favorite color blue,12 years old, and cares about me. Me on the other hand blue eyes,dirty blonde hair,favorite color black, and i care about him. I just don't know if he knows i feel that way about him. To most people im just a b*tch but not to him.

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